

FIRST MEMORIAL DAY AT PICKETT'S HOME

Widow of Confederate General
Recalls Incident That
Started Observance.

IDEA WAS SOON IN FAVOR

How the Unknown Graves in
Arlington Came to Be
Dedicated Each Year.

Some interesting article on the origin
of Memorial Day, containing some heretofore
unknown facts of history, was written for
the Sun by Mrs. Corbell Pickett, widow of
General Pickett of Confederate fame.

MRS. LILLIE CORBELL PICKETT.
After the war Gen. Pickett and
I were sitting on the porch of our
country home when our pet dog, thinking
I was doing a service, came in
carrying a human bone and laid it on
the rug. I was embroidering for
him.

My soldier, standing beside me,
picked up the handkerchief over the bone
and from seeing what it was,
telling me both it and the sacre, and
saying the dog went out. The dog led
me to a grave which occupied ground
that had been used by Confederates and
Union soldiers alternately. The bodies had
been hastily buried in hurriedly pre-
pared graves. The earth had been washed
away by rain and some of the bones
were lying on the surface of the ground.

The General immediately made ar-
rangements for the reinforcement of the
bones. Southern and Northern alike.
When the spring blossoms opened the
General and I, with our children, gathered
them to put on the grass covered
graves, keeping in our hearts as we
looked the mounds that held the Fed-
eration soldiers' tender thoughts of sor-
rowing mothers, wives and sisters far
away who could never know where
their loved ones were buried.

A Poem Suggested the Day.

The editor of the Norfolk Landmark,
James Barton Hope, a poet of rare
and learning of this, wrote a poem
on the subject which suggested Decora-
tion Day for general observance. The
following spring the graves of our
Confederate soldiers everywhere were
decorated with the earliest flowers.
When Gen. Kemper of Virginia, who
was a brigadier-general in Pickett's di-
vision and was wounded at Gettysburg,
was asked for flowers, he said:
"You may gather all the flowers in
the Government garden, but use these
flowers that I am giving you to buy
flowers for the soldiers' children. Flowers
are very well, but shoes are more
needed."

Spring comes the sunny land
and the flowers early to scatter over
the warm earth of our glowing South.
So the Southern Memorial Day is at an
earlier date than that of the North.
In the spring of 1868, when Gen.
McClellan was visiting the battle-
fields of the South, he happened
on Richmond just after Decoration
day. While the flowers were yet un-
used, he was so touched by the senti-
ment and beauty of the scene, the
Confederate flags and wreaths of flow-
ers that when he and the General
returned to Washington he urged him
to be then commander in chief of
the Grand Army of the Republic to
sign an order for the decoration of
Confederate graves. He sent for his ad-
jutant, Gen. Chalmers, and issued the
historic general order No. 11, May 5,
1868.

Gen. Logan said that the issuing of
that order was one of the proudest acts
of his life. It reached the heart and
did much to soften cruel memories.
Many who found comfort in the observ-
ance of the day have expressed their
conviction that the meaning of the tender
sentiment awakened.

Others Foster the Idea.

Mrs. Gibson, the wife of Gen. Gibson,
then in Washington, said that she went
to the Soldiers' Home. Gen. and
Mrs. Sheridan went to early mass and
then to the Soldiers' Home one year
after the other. Mrs. Grant
said that she always put flowers in
the cemetery most convenient to her
wherever she was, whether Confederate
or Federal, but always sent flowers to
the unknown soldier's grave. Gen. Warren
said to me once on a ride to the Soldiers'
Home with him and Mrs. Warren:
"I like to put the flowers on their
graves, but remember to try to put
flowers in their lives, so many thorns
were put into mine."

Mrs. Hancock thought that it brought
home the sweet and sad to those who
brought the flowers and inspired
children with patriotism.

Mrs. McClellan said that the Gen-
eral's soldiers were devoted to him and
he looked upon them as his children.
She always thought that the flowers on
the graves breathed of filial gratitude
and love.

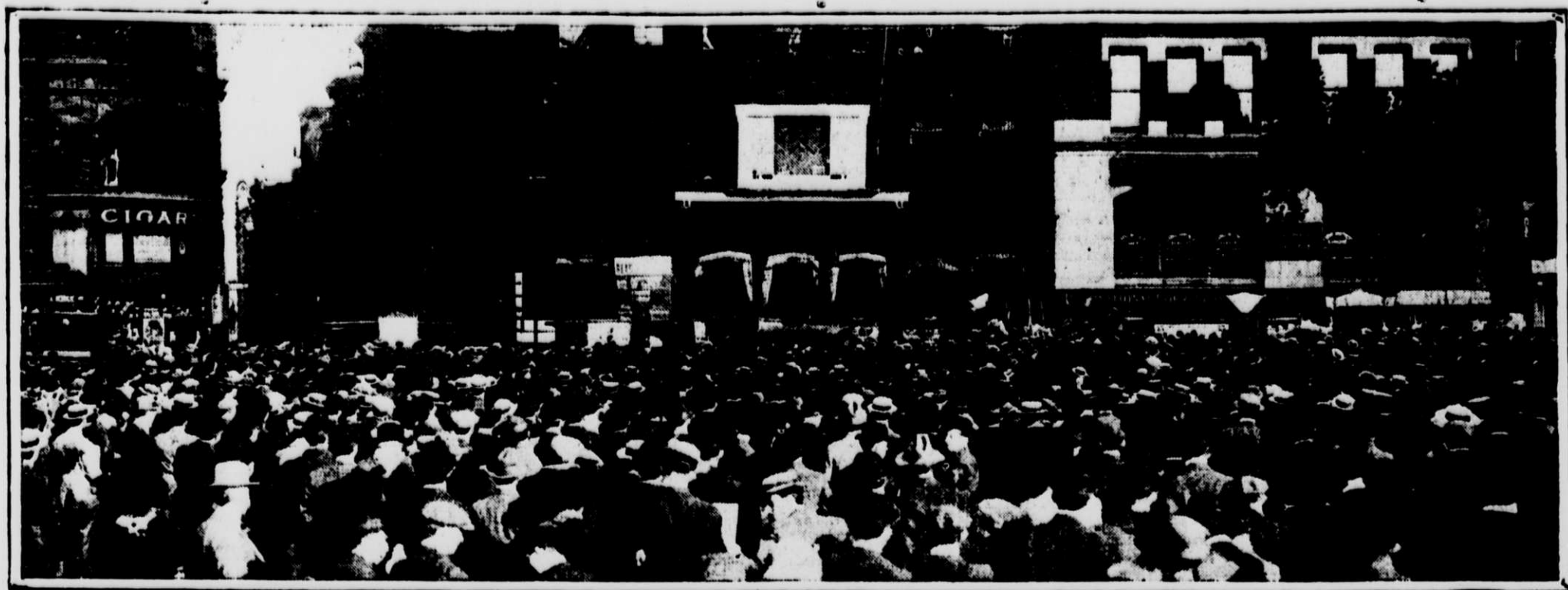
Known Not Politics or Climes.

Memorial Day brings hearts to-
gether regardless of politics or climes.
On one occasion the Pickett-Buchanan
camp united with Northern officers
and the soldiers' home in decorating
the graves of soldiers of the South and
of the North. Once when I was going
to Richmond in 1868, I was not
aware that any one knew of my pur-
pose except my office friends. When I
reached the station there were flowers
from the Commissioner of Pensions and
from old soldiers in the Pension Office.
A Hollywood I found a laurel wreath
from the Philadelphia brigade and im-
mediately sent from Boston by Dr.
Joseph W. Steadman, who was surgeon
in the Massachusetts regiment that
fought the first blood in the streets of Bal-
timore.

Some years ago Mr. Pettit, one of
the first to take me to the Confed-
erate graves in Arlington that have
been blessed with flowers on
Decoration Day.

I had never known that there were
graves of Southern soldiers in Arling-
ton. I stood beside the sacred mounds
where lay the brave men who had gone
down into the heart of the fiery storm
and given life for our Southern flag and
to think that in all the years
that had brought to them the frag-
rant offerings of love and memory. Be-
cause they had died were many graves,
some marked by monuments with in-
scriptions of rank, some by wooden
posts with names roughly stained upon

CROWD JAMS PARK ROW TO SEE REAL GAME ON SUN'S SCORE BOARD



Somebody (in the rush of subsequent
events nobody got his name) came up
Nassau street into Park Row early
yesterday afternoon like a steam en-
gine in tan boots, his mind evidently
engrossed with getting to some spot
where he was to return a promissory
note or attend to business of like im-
portance. In front of this Sox office,
however, he happened to take a sudden
glance toward the second floor windows
and came to a sudden and satisfac-
tory pause without skidding.

A clump at his elbow numbering either
334 or 483 boys and men racing north
and south across that asphalted gore
of Park Row-Nassau street shaped like
a stinging cut of boarding house apple
pie followed the gentleman's gaze, and
threw on the brakes with a composite
grin and took root. An instant later a
little group numbering say 1,328,
joined the first two parties.

By mid-afternoon certainly more than
4,000 men, women and children, but
mostly men—some placed the figures at
5,000—solidly paved the gore from
Frankfort to Spruce street north and
south and from the Six's curb west-
ward almost to the City Hall door, ex-
cept for clean cut lanes that the Park
Row cops kept clear for the orderly
street car, wagon and motor traffic and
the free passage of pedestrians on side-
walks.

They were baseball fans taking the
absent treatment. The crowd was like
those of World Series days of last fall,
except that Park Row never did hold so
big a crowd before a baseball score-
board even in World Series days as it
did yesterday afternoon. That it was
having the time of its life was evi-
dent from the fact that if the wind
hadn't been coming from the wrong di-
rection it's even money that the cheers

would have surged all the way up to the
Polo Grounds and have drowned out the
rooters up there.

A brand new kind of score board, which
is the very next thing to the actual
game itself, has got 'em going. The
"star ball player," as it is called, con-
sists of an upright, rectangular board
higher than a man and about ten feet
wide on which is painted a bright green
ball field. Suspended on invisible wires
is a gleaming white ball, a real ball,
which by a cunning mechanical arrange-
ment of wires flies to deep centre or
wherever "Sniggers" or "Murr" or any
other batter up at the Polo Grounds hap-
pens to send a ball at a given moment.

Paddles with the names of the batters
shoot out to show Park Row who has
just stepped to the plate up in for Har-
lem. If the ball is "relayed" from deep
centre to second base to the plate, for
instance, so does the Park Row ball go

through the same "relaying" almost at
the same moment, or as quickly as a
baseball writer at the grounds can de-
late what he is seeing to an operator at
his elbow, who shoots the information to
the man working the "star ball player."

The winking of numerals, showing
strikes, flies, balls, stolen bases, &c., at
either side of the mechanical score board
was satisfying enough in itself, but it
was the actual sight of a white ball me-
chanically whizzing across the plate or
sailing far afield, and then the white
disk that represents the batter flying
from base to base as the ball begins to
come home across the green painted
"diamond," that caught the crowd as a
score board never caught them before.

While the white ball was zipping and
the batters were rising from Park Row and
even out of the City Hall windows (poor
old Adamson's office is on the wrong
side of the Hall to get a look, but from

the office of the Hon. P. Joe Scully,
Commissioner of Marriage Feasts, you
can sit right back of the home plate)
and the deuce was to pay generally
there seemed to be just one vague thing
lacking.

"Say," said Able, the newsstand mag-
nate who now owns all that part of
Park Row between Frankfort and Spruce
streets not occupied by the buildings,
"that Harry Stevens who sells the sand-
wiches and peanuts up at the Polo
Grounds must make a bunch of money.
I got an idea."

That was the only thing missing—the
peanut concession. And Able leaned
dreamily counting up imaginary profits
on the peanut concession, his shoulder
against the bronze foot of Horace Gree-
ley, who seemed to cock his bronze head
and with each louder cheer to gaze out
across the thousands with growing
alarm and mystification.

They were popular interest and the test-
imony they gave, what witnesses will be
produced before the same body to-mor-
row and the testimony they are to give
all this and much more of similar im-
port is commonly deemed "news," as
much the subject for newspaper report
as the debates in Congress or the latest
fashionable wedding.

"The cautious indifference with which
this state of affairs, so deeply signifi-
cant and affecting so vital a phase of
our political well being, is regarded, not
alone by the public, but by members
of the bar itself, shows how far we are
out of touch with former standards.
Were the bar, as a body, alive to the
importance of studying as deeply and
knowing as thoroughly the ethics of
their profession as they know the law
itself such a state of affairs would not
exist, because their knowledge and atti-
tude toward such matters would prove
an educational force extending to the
public at large, the virtue and good
sense of which would soon recognize
and correct many present day evils of
which the foregoing is but a sample."

The opinion, in which Justices Clarke
and Dowling did not concur, is taken to
be the Appellate Division's reply to the
publication in certain newspapers of the
court's determination of the appeal of
Charles H. Hyde, published some weeks
before the decision was handed down.

W. B. COCKS LEFT \$2,000,000.
Nephew and Business Partner Share
Bulk of Fortune.

MINNEAPOLIS, L. I., May 29.—W. Burling
Cocks of Locust Valley, a well known
member of the Piping Rock colony, left
about \$2,000,000 to be divided equally
between his nephew, ex-Congressman W.
B. Cocks of Westbury, L. I., and his busi-
ness partner, Samuel Willets.

There are about fifteen bequests of from
\$5,000 to \$10,000 each to relatives. Other
legacies are: Nassau Hospital, \$5,000;
Mattituck Friends Meeting, \$5,000; Mat-
tituck Neighborhood Association, \$5,000;
Locust Valley Friends Academy, \$5,000.
Household employees receive from \$1,000
to \$5,000 each.

GATHER FOR TO-DAY'S MEMORIAL EVENTS

Cuban Delegates and Naval Of-
ficers Pay Visits to
City Hall.

HEARST GOES THERE TOO

Mayor Gaynor Has to Shake
Hands With Old Foe of
"Rag Bag" Press.

Mayor Gaynor, receiving officially in
City Hall the Cuban delegates and the
officers of the battleships who are here to
attend the unveiling of the Maine monu-
ment, found himself yesterday in the po-
sition of greeting his political enemy, Wil-
liam Randolph Hearst. With apparent
cordiality he shook hands with the pub-
lisher, whom he has denounced, and spoke
briefly with him.

The meeting of the two men proved
interesting to the onlookers. Mr. Hearst,
with the other members of the Maine
memorial committee, Gen. J. Grant Wil-
son and John W. Keller, had escorted to
City Hall the members of the Cuban dele-
gation, Commander Quevedo of the Cuban
cruiser Cuba and Rear Admiral Charles
J. Badger, commanding the American
battleship fleet now in the North River.

After he had greeted the Mayor Rear
Admiral Badger suddenly espied Hearst,
on the outskirts of the throng of visitors
and exclaimed:
"Oh, Mr. Mayor, here's Mr. Hearst!"
The Mayor turned and seeing Hearst,
held out his hand, saying as the two
shook hands, "I'm glad to see you."
When the handshaking was ended Ad-
miral Badger told the Mayor he had com-
missioned him to pay his respects and to
thank him for all the arrangements that had
been made for the reception of the officers and
sailors and for the parade to-day. Mayor
Gaynor said he was glad to receive the
delegates and the officers of the battleships
and the arrival of the delegates and of
other officials who will participate in the
celebration to-day kept the members of
the Maine memorial committee busy.
In addition to the formal visits to the City
Hall there were return visits to the Cuban
and American battleships.

In the Cuban delegation were Senor
Manuel de la Vega Calderon, charge
d'affaires; Mariano Rocafort, Consul-
General of the Cuban Government in this
city; Felipe Pazos and Joaquin Torralba,
two members of the Cuban Congress; Col.
Jose Marti and Commander Quevedo of
the cruiser Cuba. On the cruiser arrived
a company of 103 Cuban soldiers and a
Cuban band under the leadership of Jose
Molina Torres.

Joseph Daniels, Secretary of the
Navy, accompanied the Cuban delegation
to the battleship. William W. Wood, As-
sistant Secretary of the Navy, a granite
monument commemorating the 100th
anniversary of the battle of Sackett's
Harbor was unveiled upon the battle-
field of Sackett's Harbor this afternoon
by two boys and two girls, lineal de-
scendants of participants in the battle.

The children were the Misses June
and Evelyn Gurney, Rodney Mason and
Elisha K. Camp 5, a descendant of the
captain of that name who was the hero
of the battle.

Speakers at the commemorative exer-
cises were ex-Senator George H. Cobb,
Mrs. William Gerry Slade of New York,
president of the National Society, Daughters
of 1812; Col. Walter B. Camp of Sackett's
Harbor, president of the Jefferson County
Historical Society; Mrs. Henry S. Roberts,
regent of Commodore Woolsey chapter, Daughters
of 1812; of Utica; Miss Harriet Fairbanks
of this city, vice-regent of Northern
Frontier chapter, Daughters of 1812; and
Elisha K. Camp 4 of New York. Secretary
Roosevelt spoke briefly also.

The monument is the centre of the
battlefield, facing the harbor where the
British ships came to anchor and
opened fire upon the American soldiers.

WARNS LAWYERS TO KEEP COURT SECRETS

Appellate Division Criticizes
Leaks From Grand Juries
and Judges.

POINTS TO ETHICS OF BAR

Says Disregard of Old Customs
Destroys Respect for
Judiciary.

A note of warning, not only to law-
yers but to the judiciary, was sounded
yesterday by the Appellate Division of
the Supreme Court in a dispute between
a lawyer and his client over money in
the lawyer's hands.

The suit was brought by Olive S. Day
against William W. La Point, lawyer,
to turn over \$5,235 which he had held
following a dispute as to the value of
his services. The Appellate Division
directed the lawyer to deposit the
money with the City Chamberlain pend-
ing a hearing by a referee to determine
the amount of his fee.

Justice Hotchkiss, writing the opin-
ion, in which Presiding Justice In-
gram and Justice Scott concurred, re-
ferred also to the publication by news-
papers of judicial opinions before they
are handed down and also publication of
proceedings before grand juries
which, under the law, are secret. Justice
Hotchkiss said: "The present time is
peculiarly one when it behooves us as
lawyers as well as judges not only to
maintain the highest professional stand-
ards in dealings between attorneys and
their clients, but to keep constantly in
mind and adhere strictly to the code of
ethics."

"It is to be feared that many mem-
bers of the bar have failed in this. If
this be true it should not be surprising
to find that the public is affected by the
example of the bar and that its respect
for the courts, the judges, the time-
honored machinery employed in the ad-
ministration of justice and even in the
law itself is seriously impaired. A sin-
gle illustration will suffice. It is a
truism of civic polity that the courts
should never in any manner be coerced
in their judgment and that they should
be moved only by arguments duly pre-
sented . . . that their delibera-
tions should be secret and recognized
as inviolate; that proceedings before
grand juries should likewise be re-
spected as sacred and the testimony of
witnesses before them held strictly con-
fidential."

"Yet to-day, in this community and
elsewhere, what judgments are to be
rendered in pending cases (the decisions
in which have in all probability not yet
been agreed upon by the judges them-
selves); what witnesses appeared to

"The demand seemed to stagger Jus-
tice Aspinall. 'She has been in a high
state of mind,' he said. 'She had a soft
thing and lost him. She'll never get \$75,000
from me.'"

Mr. and Mrs. Heye were married ten
years ago and have two children. She
says that her income is at least \$200,000
a year and that \$75,000 is only a fair
share for herself and the children.

Isaac J. O'Connell, counsel for Mr.
Heye, said that the estate bequeathed to
his client by his father, a Standard
Oil man, had dwindled to \$300,000 be-
cause of the extravagance of Mrs. Heye.
"She was not born to the purple," he
said. "On the contrary she came of a
Massachusetts family in ordinary cir-
cumstances. When Mr. Heye married his
troubles began. Then he had his in-
heritance. Now all he can find of it is
\$350,000. The rest of his fortune has
gone to maintain this woman in what
she considered her station in life. He is
willing and eager to pay reasonable alimony
in order to be free of her ex-
travagance."

"Stations in life look very pretty in
books," Justice Aspinall said, "but many
a woman never had a station until she
married."

Mr. Willet made a final plea for the
allowance of alimony, but Justice As-
pinall said:

"You may be absolutely certain that I
shall not allow \$75,000 alimony to any
woman. These New York society women
make me tired. They live too high. They
go to fashionable hotels and drink high-
balls and smoke cigarettes instead of
staying home trying to make their hus-
bands happy. They ride up Fifth ave-
nue in their fine automobiles with
poodle dogs in their laps and when
they are married to a poor man unfor-
tunate enough to have a million dollars
they come into court and say that their
social position requires an exorbitant
amount of alimony. It will take me
very little time to decide this mo-
tion."

The visiting delegates and the naval

ALIMONY OF \$75,000? NO, NO, SAYS COURT

Talks From Bench of Highballs,
Cigarettes, Dogs and Home-
less Husbands.

Justice Aspinall in the Supreme Court

in Brooklyn yesterday second women
who marry men moderately rich and
then come into court demanding big
alimony.

The criticism was elicited in the
course of an argument on a motion for
alimony of \$75,000 a year, Mrs. Blanche
A. Williams Heye, wife of George Gus-
tave Heye of the banking firm of Bat-
tles & Co. of 69 Broadway, having in-
sisted that she would be unable to live
on an annual allowance in the style to
which she had been accustomed. She
wanted \$2,000 a year pin money, a \$10,000
apartment in the Hotel Langdon
with service at \$700 a month, a town
house in Madison avenue at \$15,000 a
year, a country place at Roslyn with
twenty-one servants and a garage cost-
ing \$20,000 for its annual upkeep.

The demand seemed to stagger Jus-
tice Aspinall. "She has been in a high
state of mind," he said. "She had a soft
thing and lost him. She'll never get \$75,000
from me."

Mr. and Mrs. Heye were married ten
years ago and have two children. She
says that her income is at least \$200,000
a year and that \$75,000 is only a fair
share for herself and the children.

Isaac J. O'Connell, counsel for Mr.
Heye, said that the estate bequeathed to
his client by his father, a Standard
Oil man, had dwindled to \$300,000 be-
cause of the extravagance of Mrs. Heye.
"She was not born to the purple," he
said. "On the contrary she came of a
Massachusetts family in ordinary cir-
cumstances. When Mr. Heye married his
troubles began. Then he had his in-
heritance. Now all he can find of it is
\$350,000. The rest of his fortune has
gone to maintain this woman in what
she considered her station in life. He is
willing and eager to pay reasonable alimony
in order to be free of her ex-
travagance."

"Stations in life look very pretty in
books," Justice Aspinall said, "but many
a woman never had a station until she
married."

Mr. Willet made a final plea for the
allowance of alimony, but Justice As-
pinall said:

"You may be absolutely certain that I
shall not allow \$75,000 alimony to any
woman. These New York society women
make me tired. They live too high. They
go to fashionable hotels and drink high-
balls and smoke cigarettes instead of
staying home trying to make their hus-
bands happy. They ride up Fifth ave-
nue in their fine automobiles with
poodle dogs in their laps and when
they are married to a poor man unfor-
tunate enough to have a million dollars
they come into court and say that their
social position requires an exorbitant
amount of alimony. It will take me
very little time to decide this mo-
tion."

The visiting delegates and the naval

MURPHY FAILS TO SEIZE THE BRONX

Riotous Meeting of County
Democrats Leaves Them
Deadlocked.

McGUIRE MEN HOLD FAST

Tammany Thought to Score a
Point by Forcing an
Adjournment.

The Bronx county Democratic com-
mittee met last night amid uproar and
adjourned still in a tumult. The dead-
lock between the committee and the
executive committee over the election
of a chairman of the executive com-
mittee continues.

The faction favoring Tammany Hall
had only a technical advantage in
forcing an adjournment after Arthur
H. Murphy had refused to accept
election. The side favoring Eugene J.
McGuire stood firm and vowed that the
party in The Bronx would be split
wide apart before they would forsake
their man.

McKie Square Casino, the largest
auditorium in the borough, was
crowded to the doors when Frank
Gaas, chairman of the county commit-
tee, called the meeting to order. About
800 of the 1,228 committeemen were
present, but unattached Democrats
more than made up the lack.

Trouble started almost at once. Gaas
tried to make a speech and was booed.
He recognized Assemblyman Ernest L.
Hammer, who solemnly resigned as
chairman of the legislative committee,
Mr. Gaas just as solemnly appointed
Arthur H. Murphy, former leader of
the Thirty-fourth district, and Eugene
J. McGuire's closest political friend, in
his place.

There was a roar over that. It was
known that the four Democratic dis-
trict leaders of The Bronx favorable to
Fourteenth street were trying to split
out the McGuire faction.

Mr. Murphy took the new job, but
when Stephen Nugent of the Thirty-
fourth arose and said that he and
Wallace Fraser of the Thirtieth,
Michael J. Garvin of the Thirty-third
and Ellsworth Healey of the Thirty-
fifth had selected Mr. Murphy as chair-
man of the committee, it looked like
a riot. Thomas H. O'Neill of the Thir-
ty-second and Frederick C. Humphreys
of the northern Thirtieth, McGuire men,
swung to the front and tried to make
speeches.

Murphy stopped all that by getting
the floor.
"I thank you for the honor," he said.
"but I won't take it. I would not sacri-
fice a lifelong friendship of big hearted,
generous, loyal hearted Eugene J. Mc-
Guire for anything in the world. I am
for him and I am going to stick to him."

At once Ellsworth Healey moved an
adjournment and the chairman an-
nounced later that it was carried by 376
ayes to 338 noes. How the vote was
counted no one could say.

That leaves a deadlock. There can be
no more meetings of the county com-
mittee until September unless Gaas calls
a special meeting. He won't, he says.

It was thought last night that the
home rulers, as they are called, may ask
him to call a meeting, and failing that,
call a meeting of their own, elect offi-
cers and certify them to the board of
elections. Lifelong Democrats did not
seem enthusiastic over the outlook for
the party in The Bronx this fall.

Southern Governors to Confer.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 29.—Gov. Colquitt
announced today that he would call a
conference of Governors of Southern States
to take action toward a complete revision
of the marine laws with a view of lending
an impetus to marine shipments. The con-
ference will probably be held in New Orleans.

Elmira Doctor for Auburn.

ALBANY, May 29.—State Superintendent
of Prisoners Ralph appointed Dr. William
Brady of Elmira physician at Auburn
prison to-day, to succeed Dr. John Gerin,
who resigned a few days ago. The
salary is \$2,500 a year.

I like My Family to Drink this Beer! Brewed
From the Purest Malt, Hops and Water.

has the "True Bitter Taste!" Order a Case Sent Home.

Wherever You Spend Your Summer

HAVE

The Sun

MORNING SUNDAY

EVENING

WITH YOU

Subscription Terms
(Postage Prepaid)

	One month	One year
Daily	.50	7.00
Daily and Sunday	.75	9.00
Evening	.25	2.50

FOREIGN RATES

	One month	One year
Daily	\$1.25	\$12.00
Daily and Sunday	1.50	12.00
Evening	1.00	11.00

Domestic Rates include Canada, Mexico and all United States possessions.

Mail your order NOW, indicating date when to commence sending the paper.

THE SUN, New York:

Starting.....

THE SUN (MORNING EDITION) for..... months

Enclosed \$.....

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....